

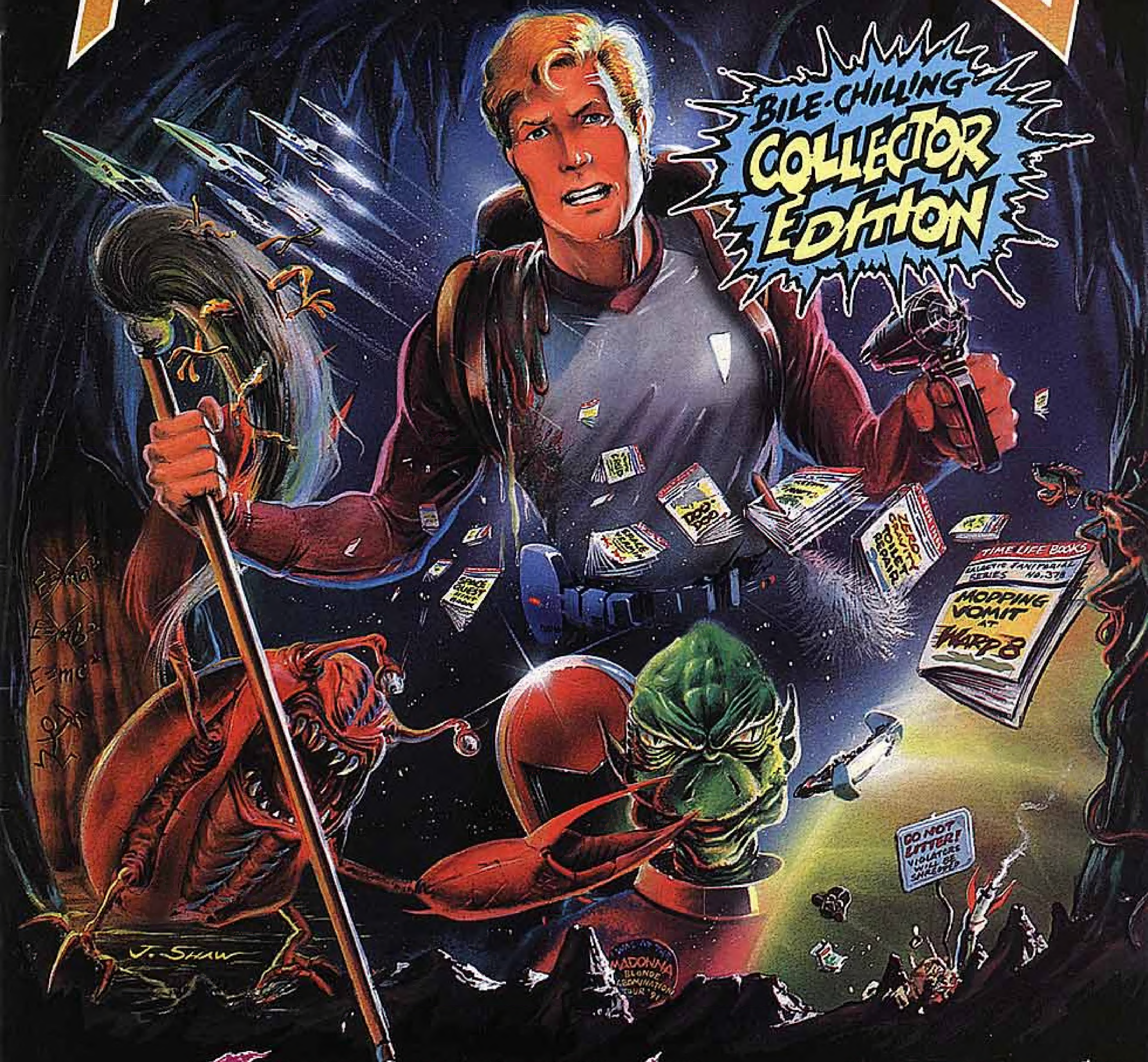
#1

• \$2.95 / \$3.50 Canada

T H E A D V E N T U R E S O F

ROGER WILLCO

BILE-CHILLING
COLLECTOR
Edition



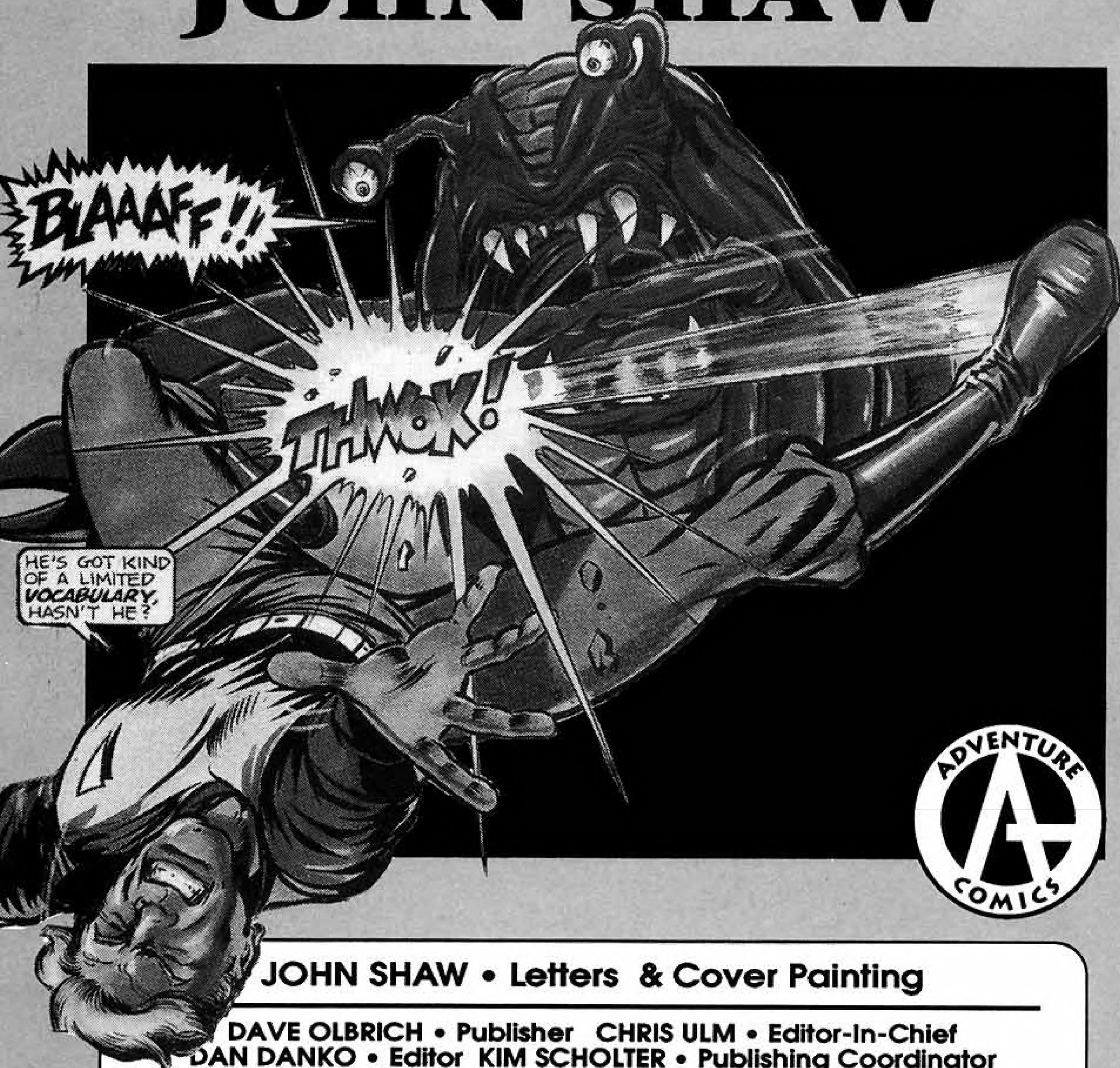
THE SARIEN ENCOUNTER!!



BASED ON THE THRILLING
"SPACE QUEST" COMPUTER
GAMES FROM SIERRA ON-LINE!

THE ADVENTURES OF
ROGER WILCO

Written & Illustrated by
JOHN SHAW



JOHN SHAW • Letters & Cover Painting

DAVE OLBRICH • Publisher CHRIS ULM • Editor-In-Chief
DAN DANKO • Editor KIM SCHOLTER • Publishing Coordinator
MICKIE VILLA • Art Director TOM MASON • Creative Director

ROGER WILCO #1 • FEBRUARY 1992

Roger Wilco is published monthly by Adventure Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics Publishing Group 5321 Sterling Center Drive, Westlake Village, CA 91361. 818/889-9800 \$2.95/\$3.50 in Canada. Roger Wilco and Space Quest are copyright ©1991 by Sierra On-Line. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of Sierra On-Line and Malibu Graphics Publishing Group. All other contents ©1991 Malibu Graphics Publishing Group. Printed in the USA. SCOTT ROSENBERG/President. CHRIS ULM/Vice-President. TOM MASON/Secretary. DAVE OLBRICH/Treasurer. CHRISTINE HSU/Controller.

THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



Light years from Earth's solar system, the people of the galaxy Earnon have been struggling to maintain the precious balance of life. The sun of Earnon is slowly dying; the planets grow cold. Food is no longer plentiful. Life will soon become impossible to sustain. The scientific community of Xenon devised a plan to convert one of Earnon's lifeless planets into a new sun. The effort was centered around the development of a device called the Star Generator. The Star Generator would be capable of igniting an otherwise useless planet into a raging ball of flame...An expedition set out aboard the starship Arcadia to successfully complete development and testing of the Star Generator. The Arcadia is now returning triumphantly to Xenon with the fully operational Star Generator...

ABOARD THE ARCADIA THE LEVEL OF EXCITEMENT HAS BEEN HIGH... IT NEVER SEEMED POSSIBLE THAT THIS TECHNOLOGICAL BABY WOULD EVER BE BIRTHED... AND THE CAPTAIN AND CREW HAVE EXHIBITED AN ENORMOUS SENSE OF PRIDE TO BE THE ONES PRIVILEGED ENOUGH TO BRING THE GLAD TIDINGS BACK TO XENON!

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO AMISS? WHO WOULD EVER DREAM OF INTERFERING WITH SUCH AN ALTRUISTIC CAUSE? (HECK, THE FOLKS OF EARNON DIDN'T EVEN MIND THEIR TAX MONEY GOING TO THIS ONE!)

THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO

NOW, ON THE PREVIOUS PAGE, THE ARCADE REALLY LOOKED LIKE IT WAS HAULING THROUGH SPACE AT **EXTREME VELOCITIES** WITH ALL ITS ENGINES ABLAZE. HUH? WELL, WE MADE YOU **LOOK**, TRYIN' TO MAKE YOU THINK EVERYTHING WAS **PEACHY-KEENO** WHEN THINGS HAD ACTUALLY GONE, SHALL WE SAY, **AWAY**?

WELL, LEAVE IT TO ME, YOUR BELOVED NARRATOR, TO LEVEL WITH YOU, OUR **VALUED READER**... THE ARCADE WAS DOING ALL THAT STUFF BUT IT WAS WAY BEFORE THIS STORY EVEN OPENED... BUT ALAS, HER ENGINES NOW APPEAR MYSTERIOUSLY **QUIET**... OUR VALIANT HERALD OF EARNON'S SALVATION APPEARS TO BE LIFELESSLY **DRIFTING**...

... COULD IT BE THAT PERHAPS SOM--

AWRIGHT... **SHADDUP!** LOOK... DON'T LISTEN TO THE IDIOT NARRATOR! HE'S A SMART-MOULDED **AGA!!** WHA'D HE CALL YOU... A **"VALUED READER?!!"** I COULD ABSOLUTELY **RETCH!** HE'D JUST AS SOON WATCH YA GET CHEWED UP AND SPIT OUT BY A **VIBRO-RAT** AS LOOK ATCHA!!

WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T MIND ME... I GOT NUTHIN' TO DO WITH THIS THING!! I'M JUST TELLIN' YA THAT IT'S QUARTER AFTER **SEVEN** ON THAT JUNKHEAP, AND IF EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL, THE WORTHLESS **JANITOR** WOULD'VE EMPTIED THE SHIP'S **TRASH** BY NOW! BUT...

WOULD YOU GET OUT OF HERE, YOU INCONSEQUENTIAL CHUNK OF SPACE DEBRIS? 'SCUZE THE **INTRUSION**, FOLKS... LET'S GO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH THE **JANITOR!**

THIS IS **IT**, WILCO!! YOU'VE INFESTED MY LIFE FOR THE LAST 8 **VECTORS!** I USED TO BE A **HAPPY MAN**... I COULD BE THE **GALACTIC WASTE COMMISSIONER** BY NOW IF NOT FOR YOU!!

S-SORRY, COL. BODGE! UH, YOU REALLY HAVE BEEN A GOOD SUPERVISOR! WH-WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO WITH THOSE LITTLE **SAW THINGS?** I SAID I WAS **SORRY!!**

SORRY?! WILCO, DO YOU THINK I WANT TO BE A **HEAD JANITOR** THE REST OF MY LIFE? **NO!!**

ONLY BY **EXTERMINATING** YOU WILL MY LIFE **PROGRESS!**

HUH?

YOUR DAYS OF LIVING IN A **FANTASY** ARE OVER, WILCO!! I AIN'T TAKIN' THE **HEAT** FOR YOU **ANYMORE!!**

YOU'VE HAD YOUR LAST **NAP** IN THE **MOP STORAGE UNIT!**

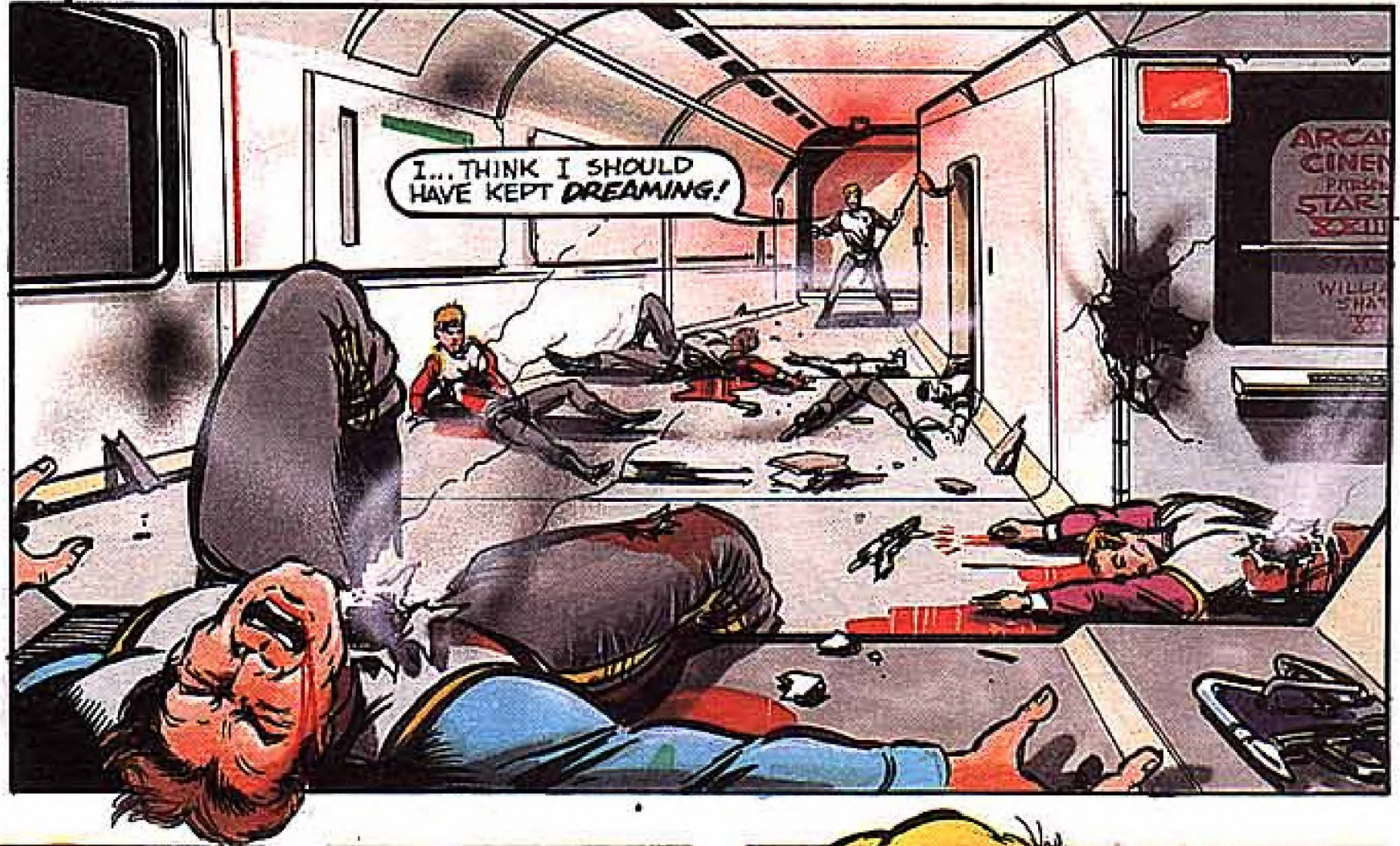
NO! I'LL STOP YOU!

I'M GONNA SHRED YOU INTO SO MANY **LITTLE BITS** THAT EVEN THE FINEST **MACRO-MATERIALIZER** WON'T BE ABLE TO REASSEMBLE YOU!!

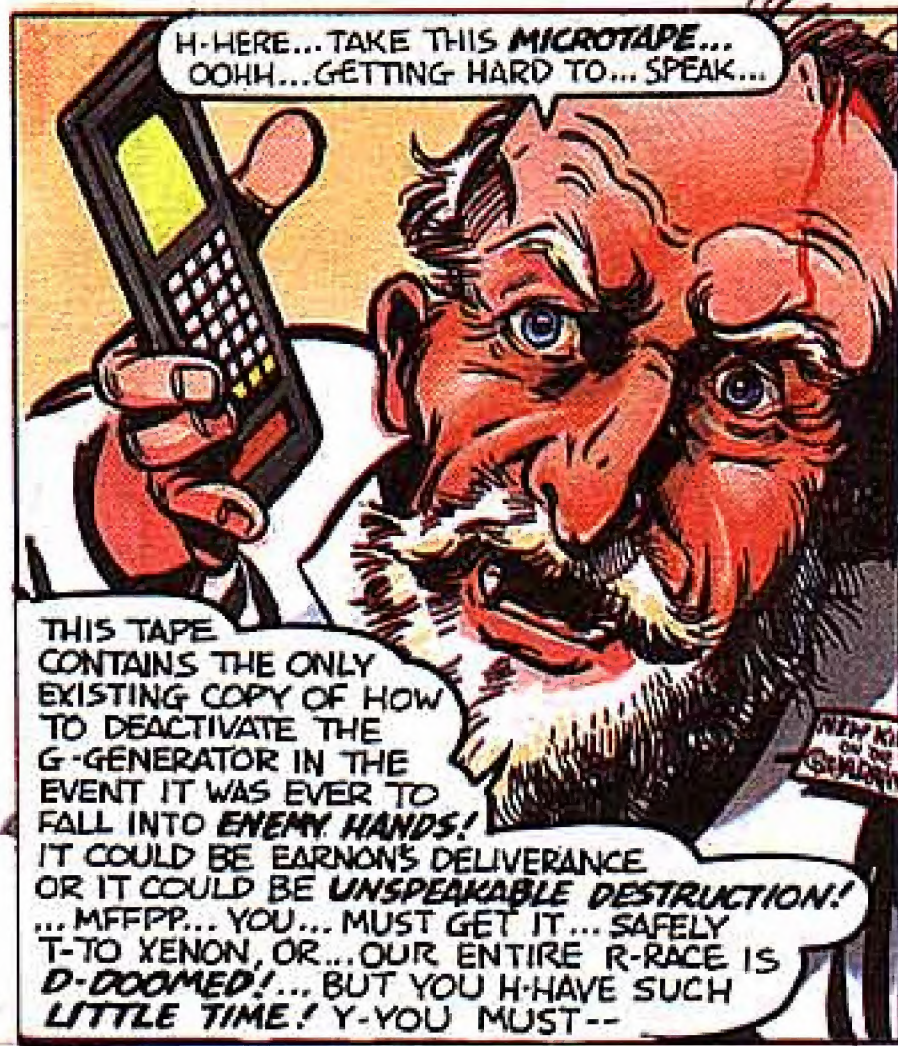
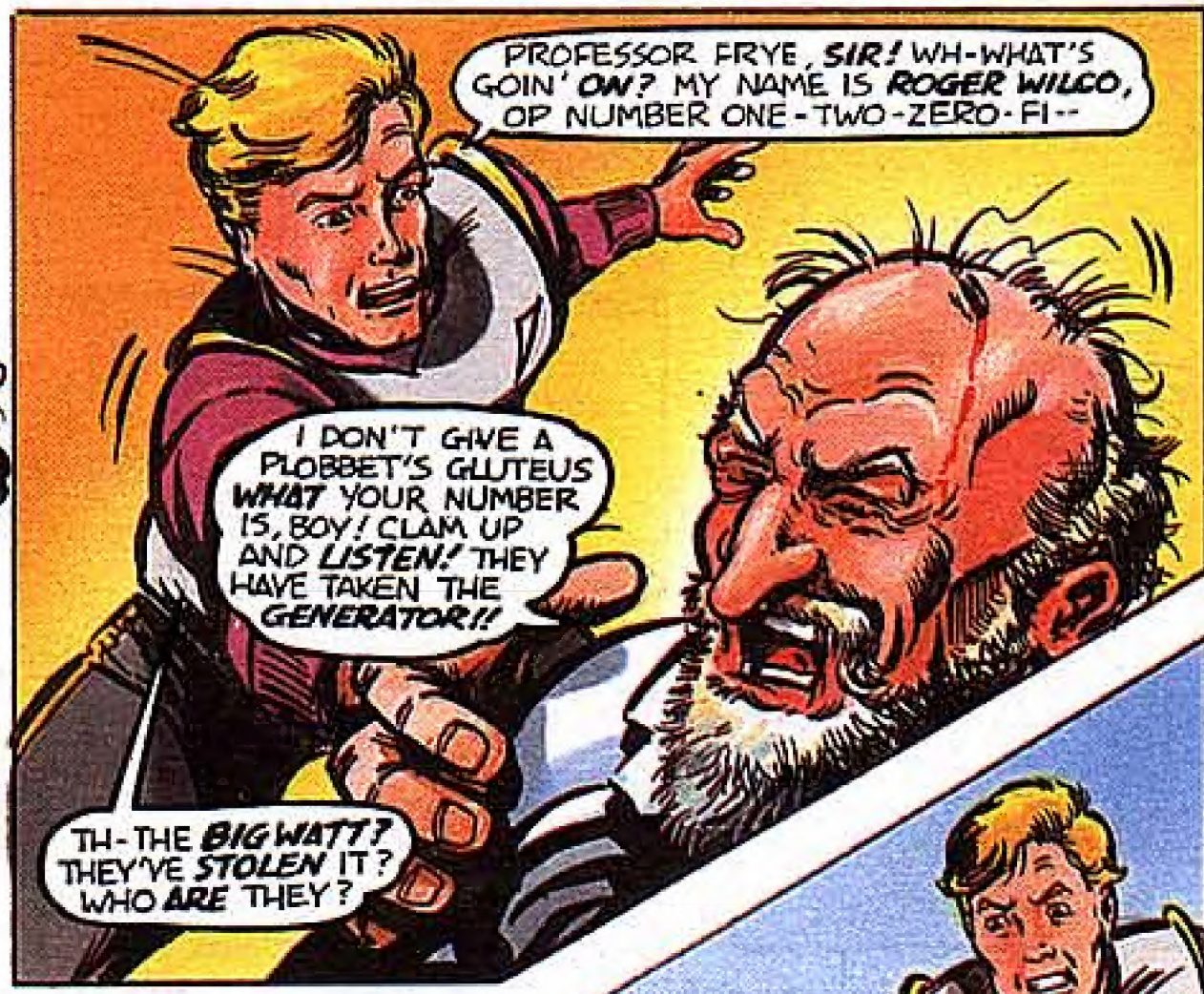
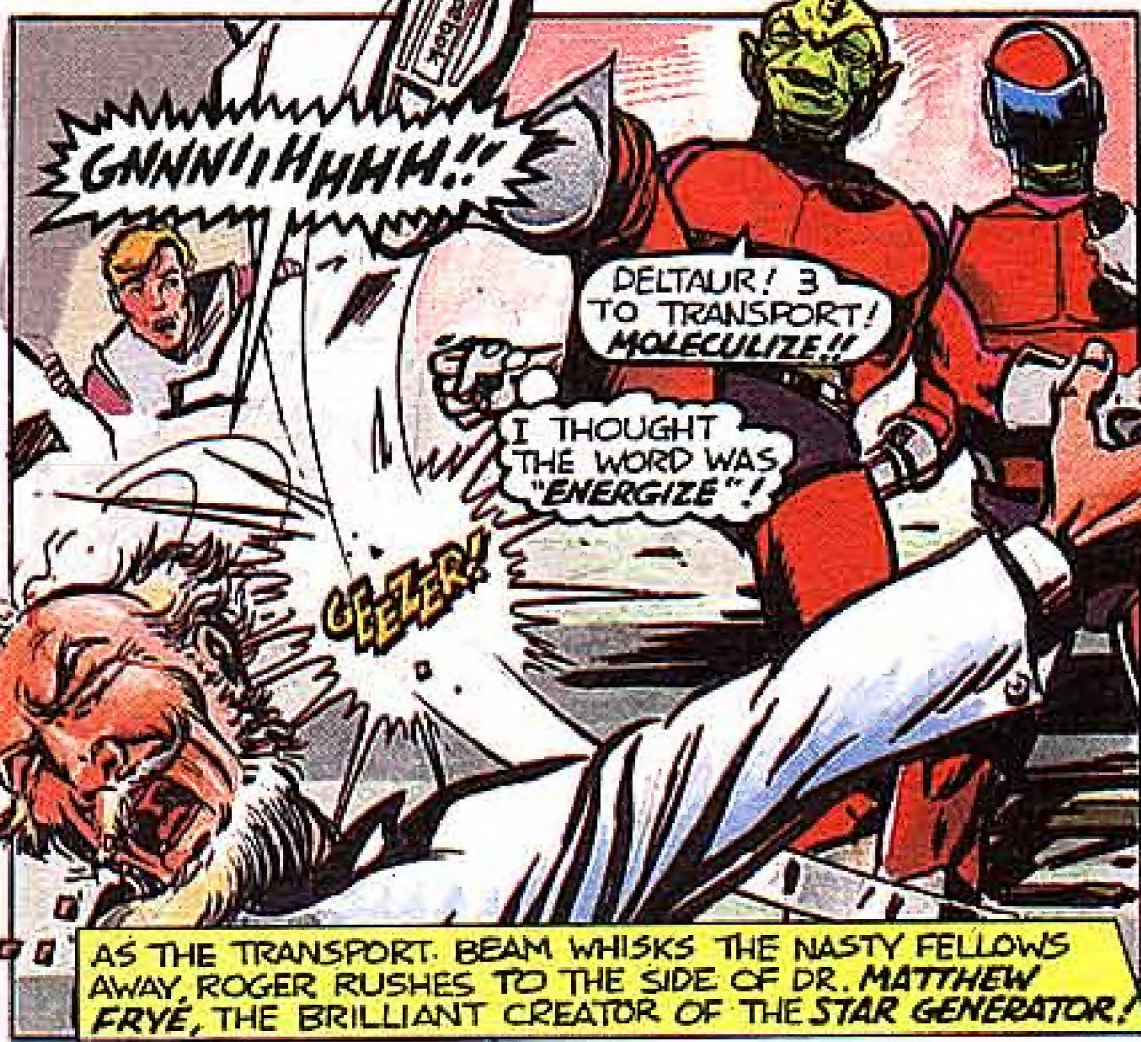
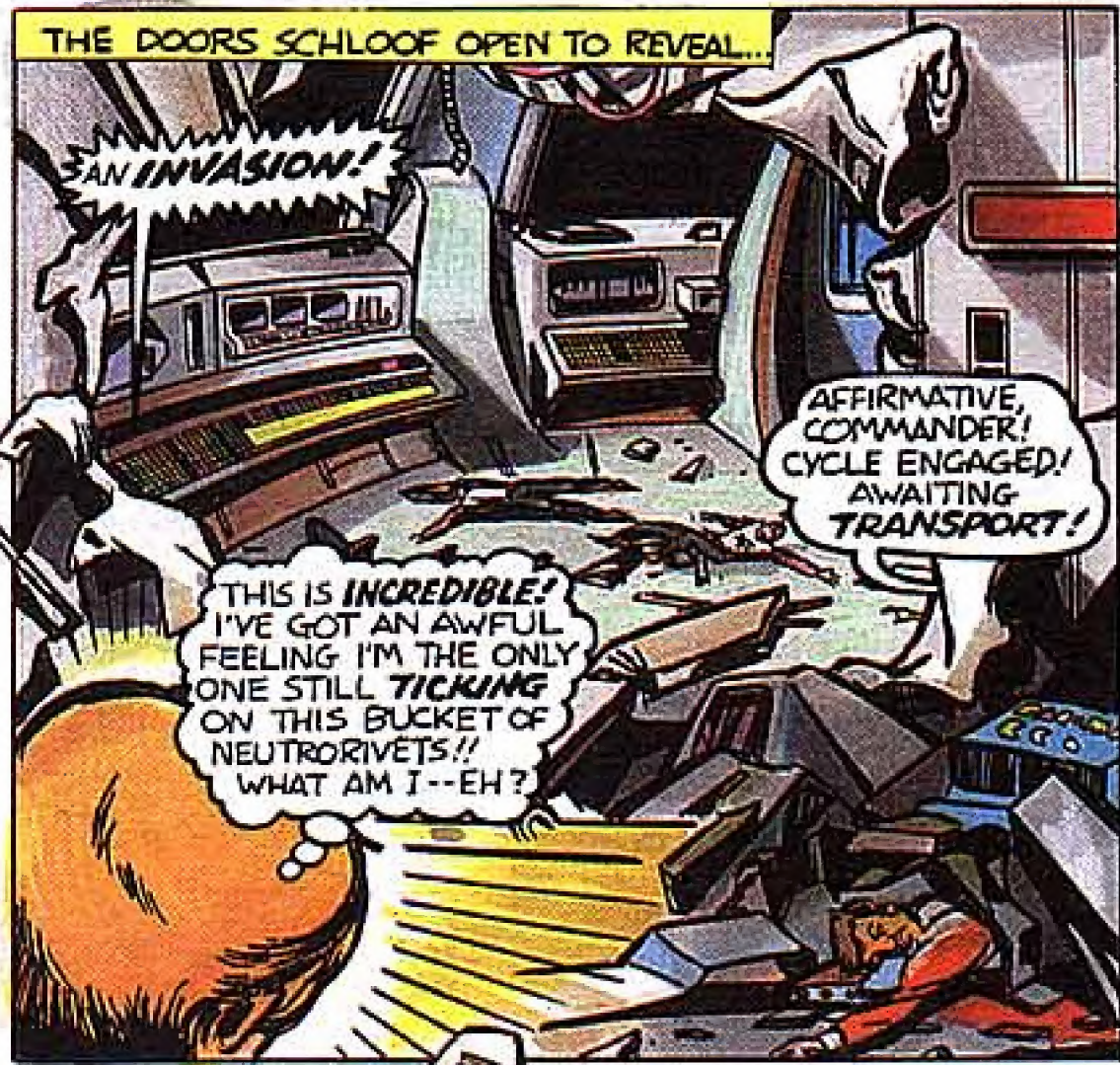
KROOSH!!

ALL IT'S GONNA TAKE IS ONE **LITTLE--HUH?**

THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO




THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO

ATTENTION! SELF-DESTRUCT SEQUENCE IS NOW IN EFFECT!! ABANDON SHIP!!
T-MINUS TEN MINUTES AND COUNTING!
ABANDON SHIP!!
10 MINUTES??!!
IT'LL TAKE ALMOST THAT LONG JUST TO REACH THE SHUTTLE BAY!!



I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO FLY THE STUPID THING... I'M FINISHED!

FIVE PRECIOUS MINUTES LATER...



POOR CARBONIZED BUM... LOOKS LIKE HE HAD THE ESCAPE IDEA TOO, BUT OUR GREEN BUDDIES DIDN'T GIVE HIM TIME TO MAKE IT!

GIMME YOUR SPACE SUIT, PAL! I'M OUTTA HERE!

GOOD MORNING! IT'S A PLEASURE TO PRESSURIZE YOUR FLIGHT SUIT! PLEASE HAVE A SAFE & ENJOYABLE TRIP, AND REMEMBER... JJ-THANKS JJ TO PEOPLE LIKE YOU, EARNON WILL SOON BE A BALMY SUMMER PARI...

OH, SHUT UP!

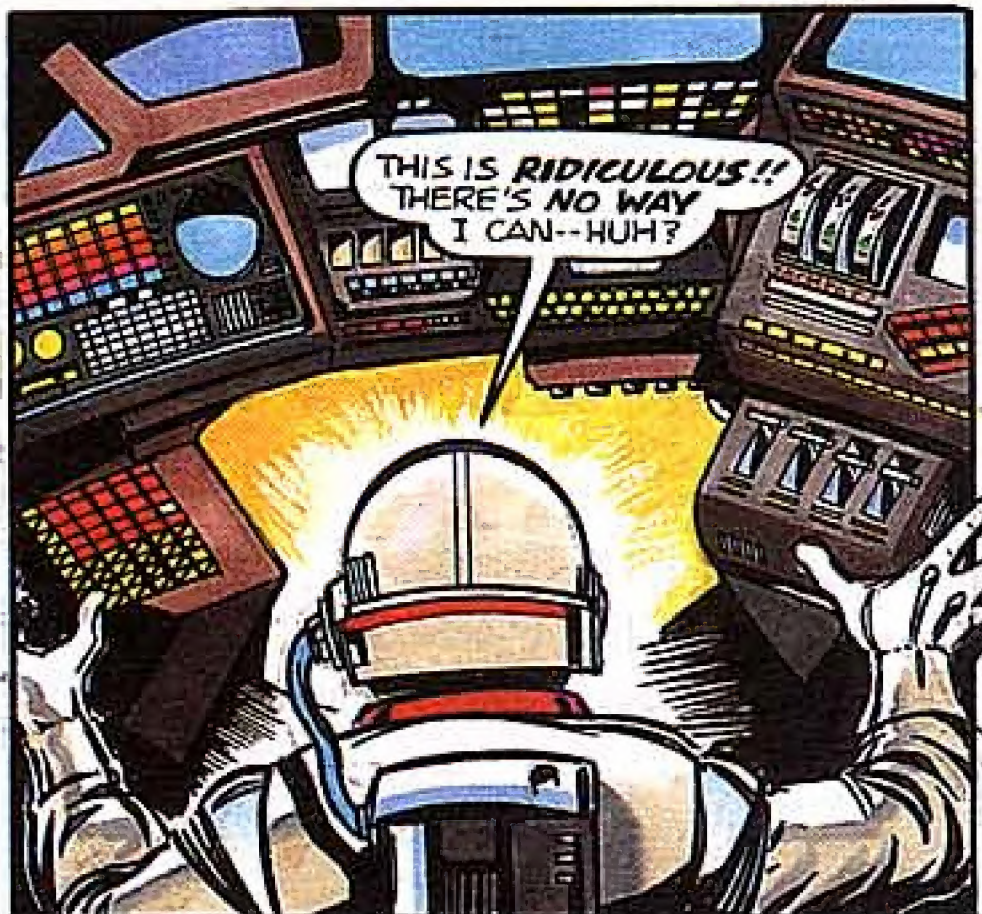
DESTRUCT SEQUENCE COMMENCING!
60...59...58...57...



THAT COMPUTER SOUNDS LIKE THE XENON FEDERAL LADY TELLING ME TO INSERT MY ASTRO-TELLER CARD!



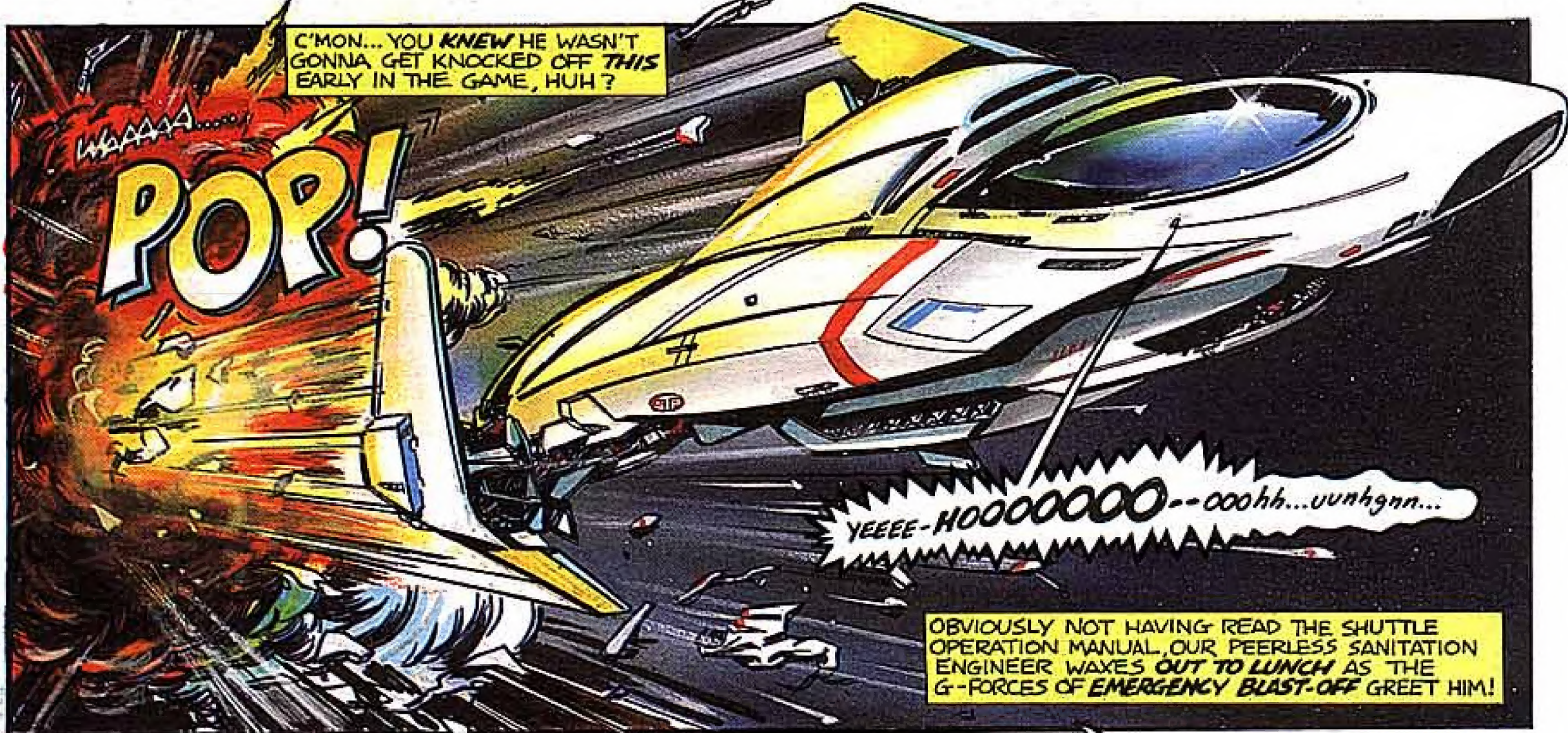
I SURE HOPE THEY DESIGNED THESE THINGS SO IDIOTS CAN FLY 'EM!



THIS IS RIDICULOUS!! THERE'S NO WAY I CAN--HUH?



IT IS DESIGNED FOR AN IDIOT!!



C'MON... YOU KNEW HE WASN'T GONNA GET KNOCKED OFF THIS EARLY IN THE GAME, HUH?

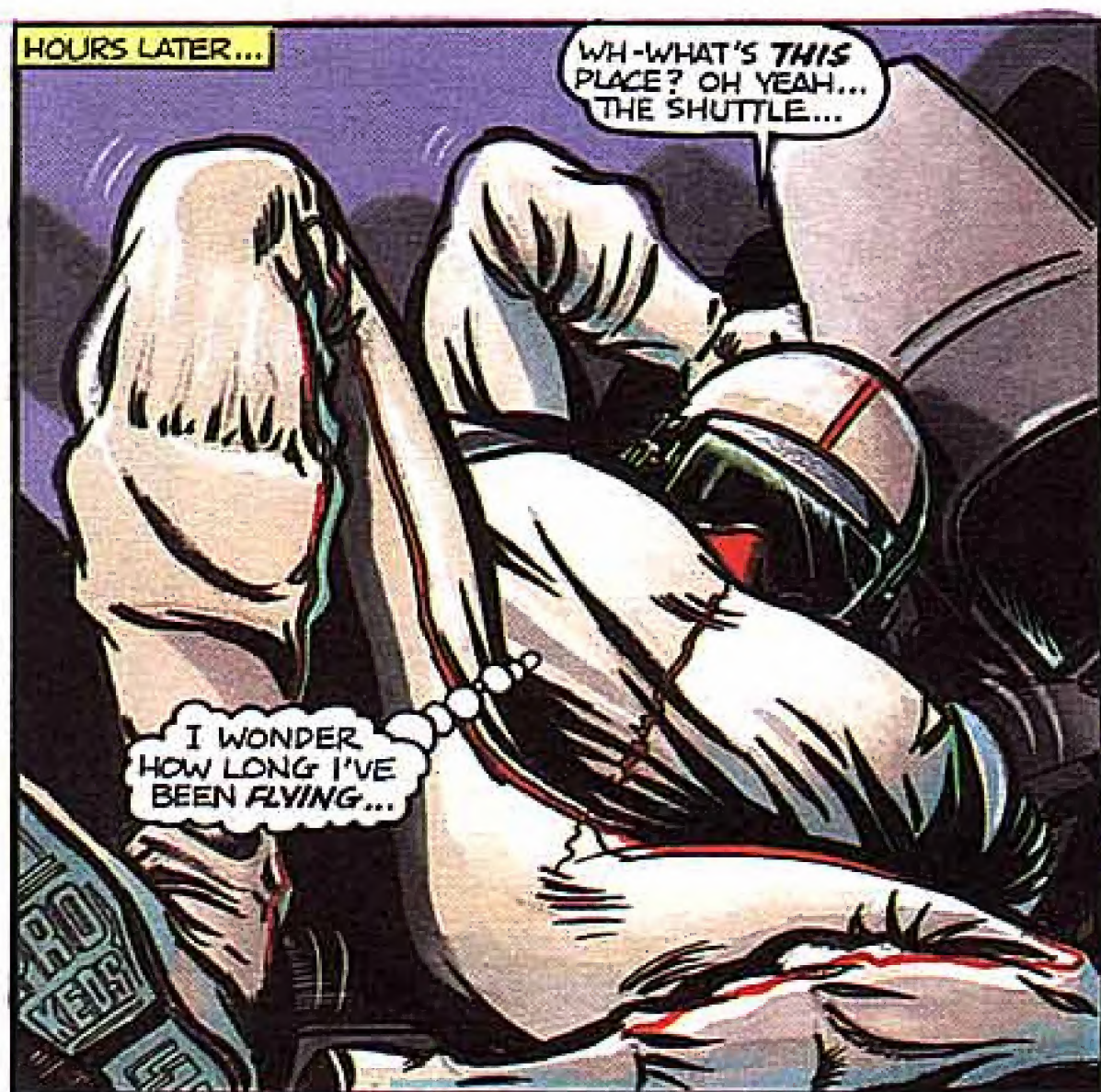
POP!

WAAAAA.....

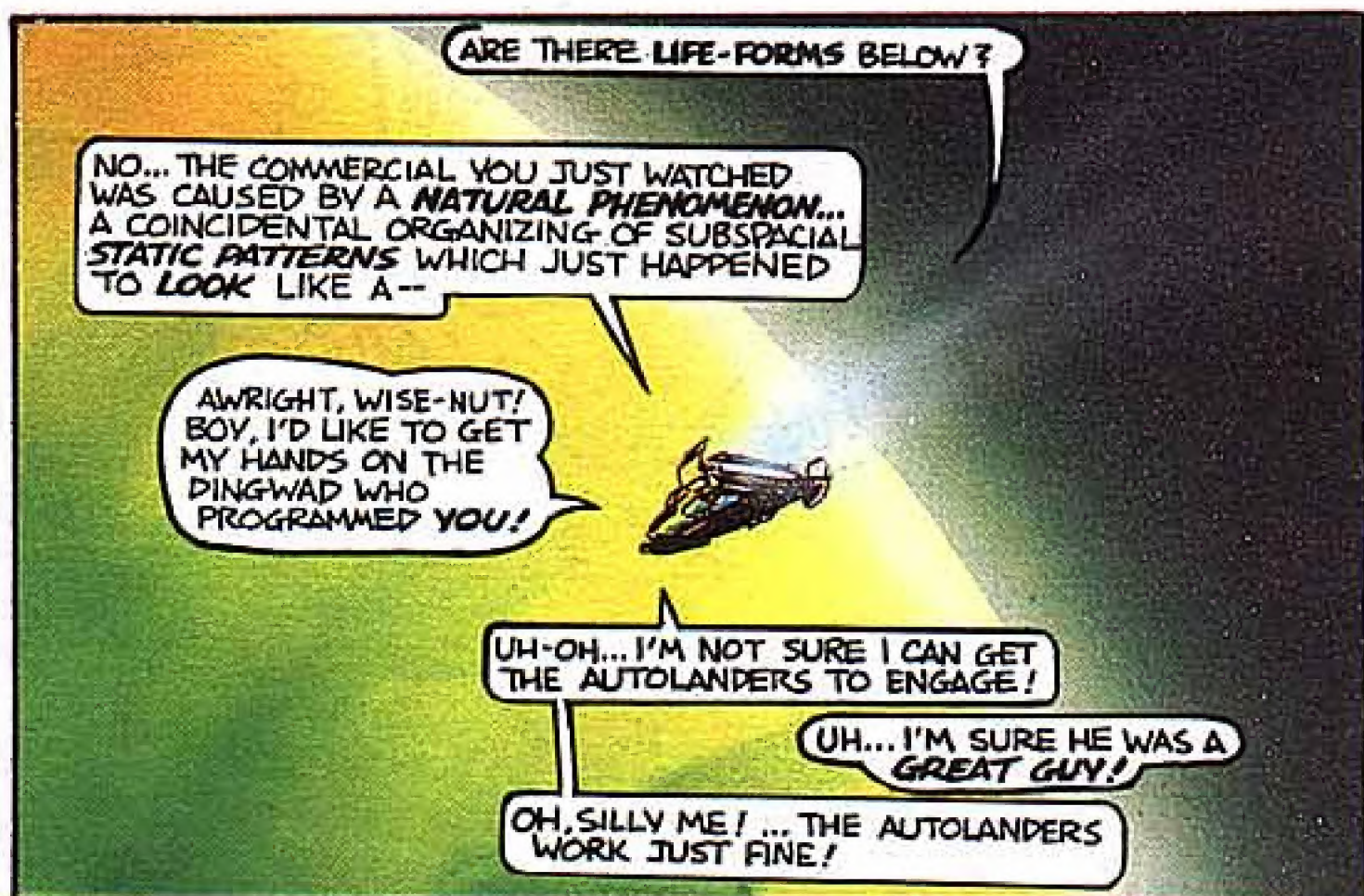
YEEEE-HOOOOOOOO--ooohh...uunhgnn...

OBVIOUSLY NOT HAVING READ THE SHUTTLE OPERATION MANUAL, OUR PEERLESS SANITATION ENGINEER WAXES OUT TO LUNCH AS THE G-FORCES OF EMERGENCY BLAST-OFF GREET HIM!

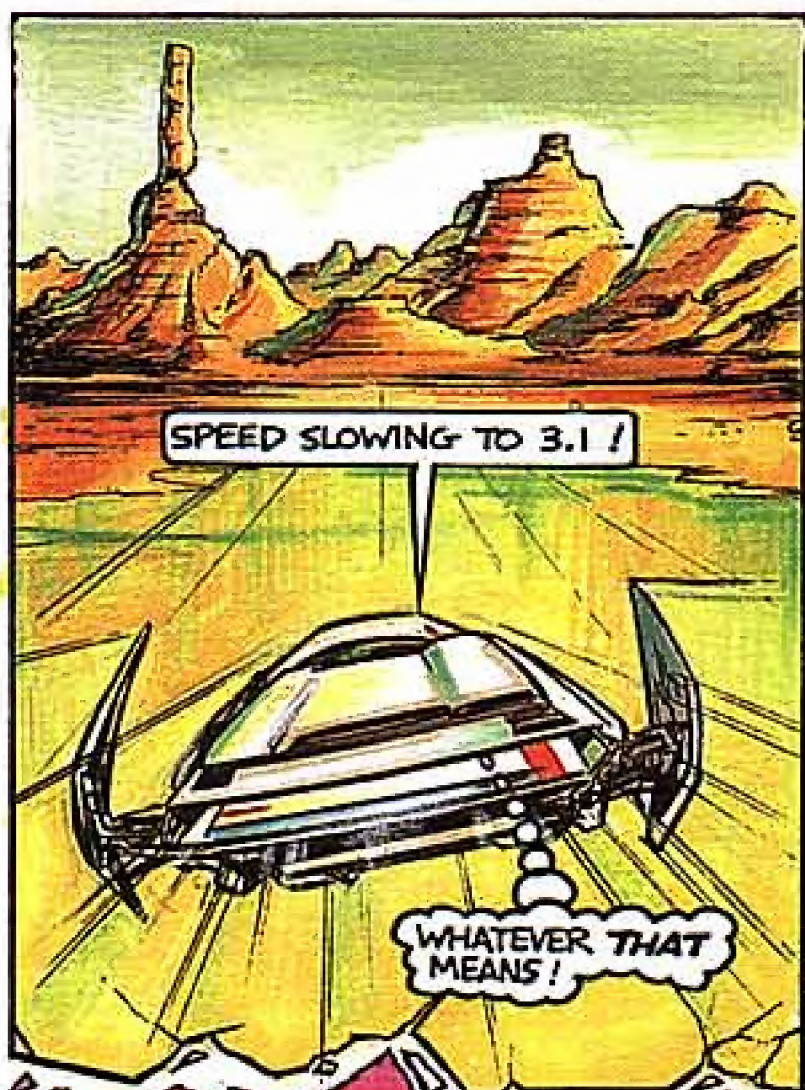
THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



A SHORT TIME LATER...



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO

AS OUR HERO GETS HIS NEW COMPANION SQUARED AWAY, HE BEGINS TO WONDER IF HE'LL EVER AGAIN SEE THE STARS OF HOME... BUT HE IS THANKFUL TO BE ALIVE, AND AS HE BREATHES IN THE INTOXICATING KERONIAN BEAUTY, THE BALMY BREEZES CARESS HIS...

OH, GAG!! WOULD YOU PLEASE CUT THE HARLEQUIN ROMANCE CRAPOLA?

MAN, THIS PLACE MUST BE THE ARMPIT OF THE GALAXY! I SURE HOPE IT COOLS OFF!

LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE...

FIRST AID KIT... HMM... ALL RIGHT!! WATER! IT'S THAT GROSS, DEHYDRATED STUFF, BUT I'M NOT COMPLAININ'!

HOW QUANT... IT EVEN COMES WITH A CUP!

IT'S AMAZING THAT ONE 'O THESE BABIES HOLDS 150 GALLONS OF THE STUFF!

YUK! IT TASTES LIKE BAK-BAK, BUT AT LEAST IT'LL KEEP ME GOIN'!

OKAY... WHICH WAY SHOULD I-- WHAT'S THAT?

H-HEY, COMPUTER... YOU FINISHED JUICIN' UP YET?

CRUNCH!! WHIRRERRR!

CRUNCH!! WHIRRERRR!

YEEEOOWW!!

FLASK!

FLIZK!

SIX FARKLOBS SAYS HE GETS CRISPED!

YER ON! BUT IF HE DOES, I GET THE DARK MEAT!

HOPE THIS THING WORKS!

FWAZZZ!

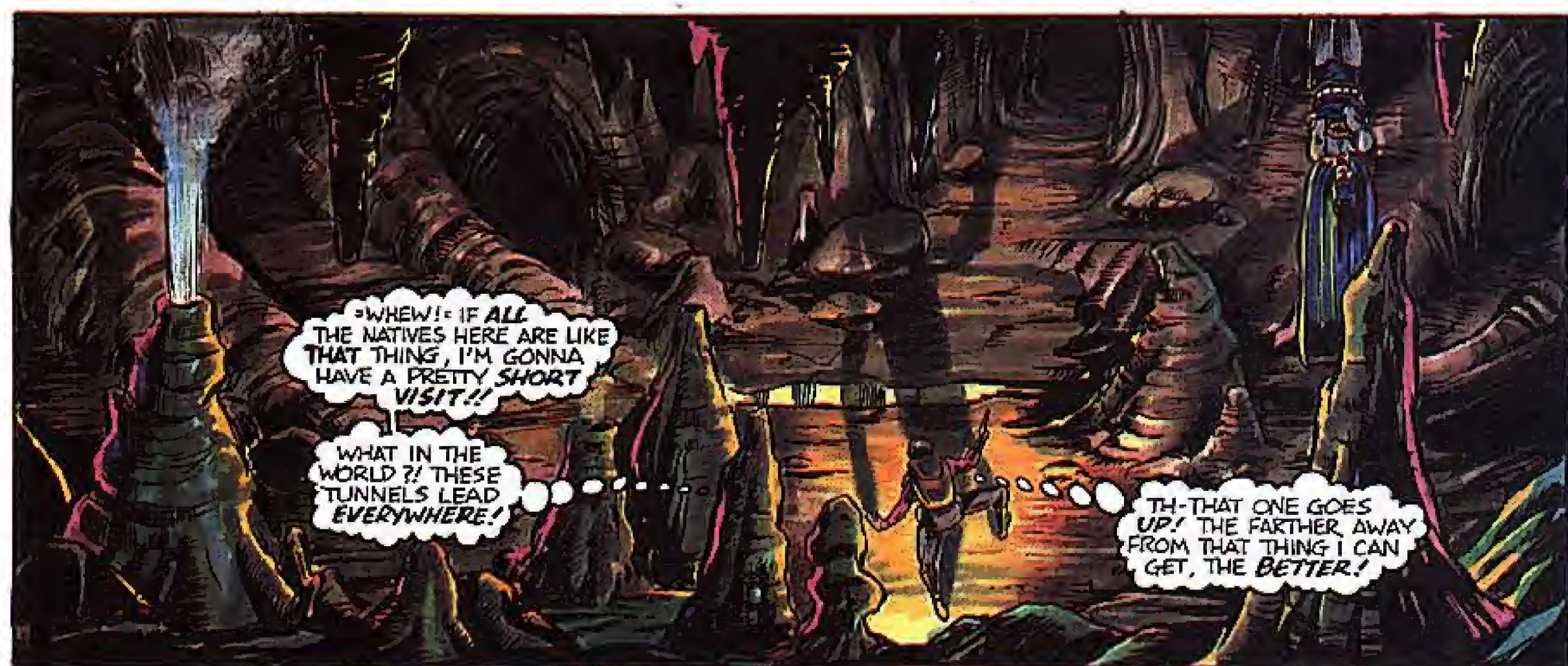
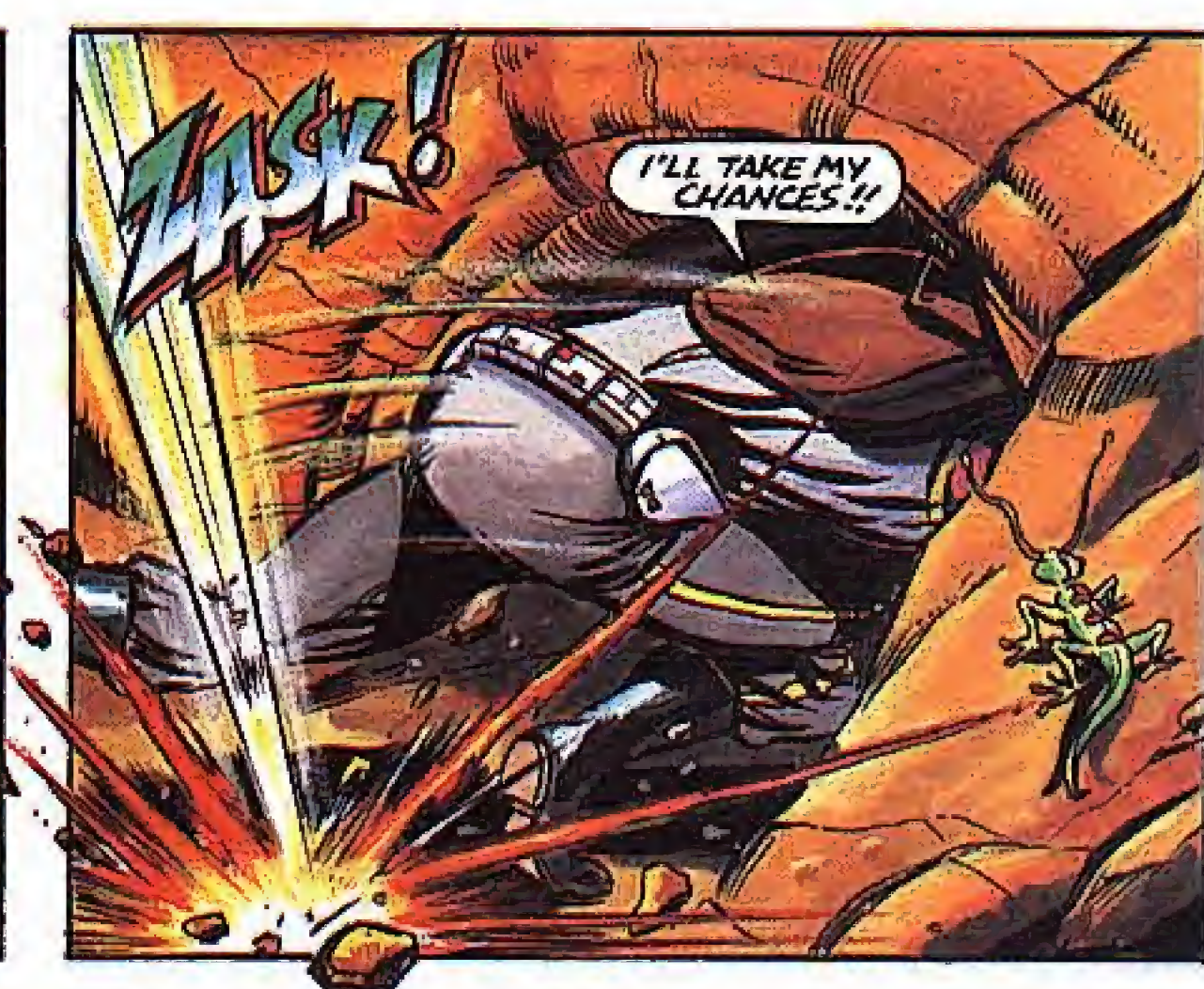
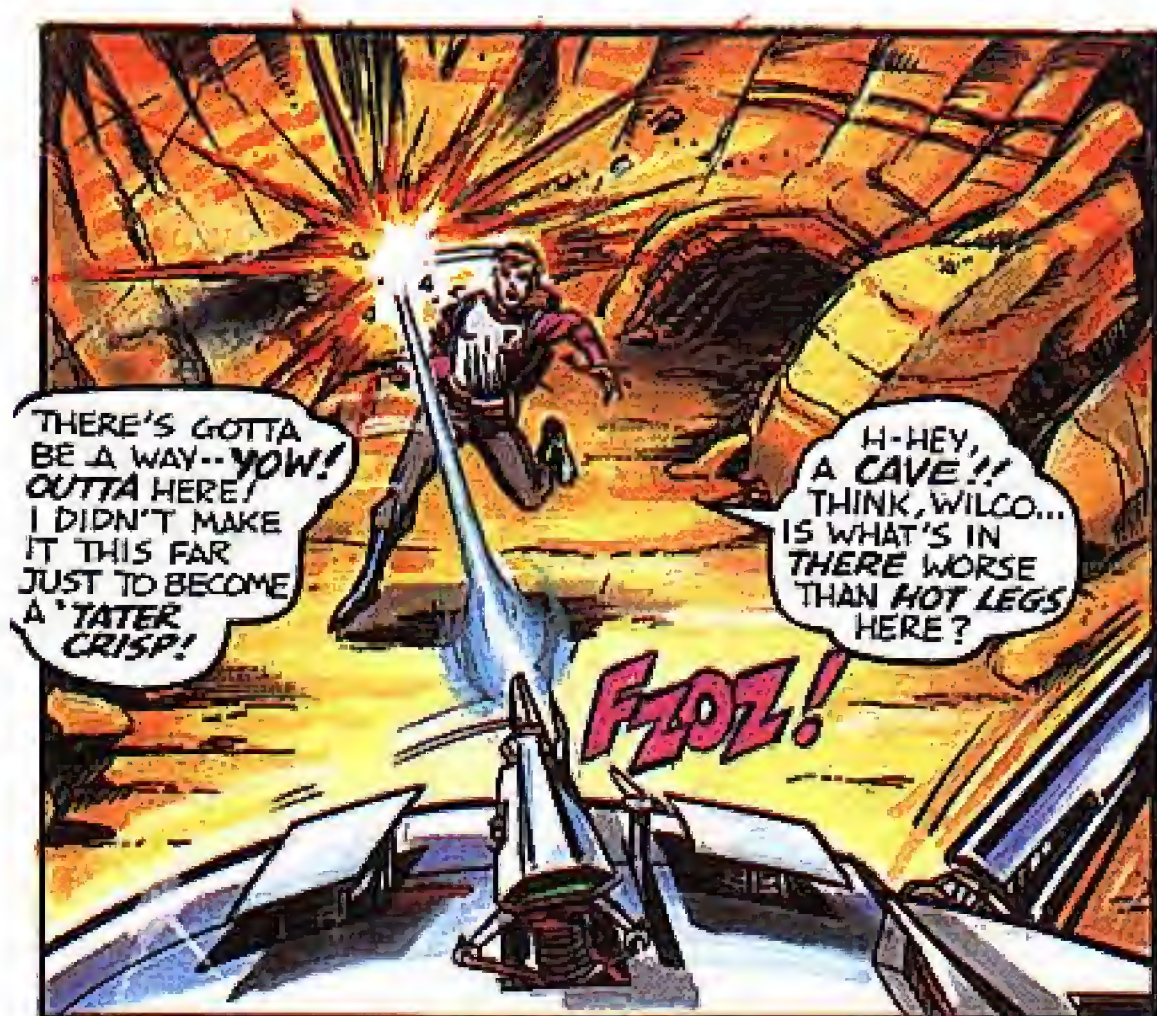
CRUNCH!!

OH, GREAT... IT MUST HAVE SOME KINDA DEFLECTOR SHIELD OR SOMETHING!!

FORGET PLAYIN' HERO, WILCO!! GET OUTTA HERE!

FRAZZK!

THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



MINUTES LATER...



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO

AS MEMORIES OF FOUR FAMOUS TRAVELERS COWERING BEFORE THE **GREAT OZ** IN THE CENTURIES-OLD CLASSIC FLIT THROUGH HIS MIND, OUR HERO SHAKILY APPROACHES THE LIGHT...

YEAH, BUT HE AIN'T GONNA FIND ANY "LITTLE MAN BEHIND THE CURTAIN"!!

WH-WHAT'S GOIN' ON? I CAN'T MOVE MY MOUTH! -GULP!- I BETTER JUST SHUT UP AND LISTEN!

H-HEY, THAT THING IS A HOLOGRAPH... I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH IT! IT'S JUST A PROJECTION, BUT I WONDER IF WHOEVER'S SENDING IT IS TELEPATHIC! MAYBE THEY CAN HEAR MY THOUGHTS!!

HEY!! CAN YOU READ MY THOUGHTS?

SO... YOU HAVE FOUND YOUR WAY INTO MY HALLOWED CHAMBERS... I HAVE BEEN MONITORING YOUR TRAVELS ON OUR PLANET! IT APPEARS THAT YOU HAVE A BIT OF A DILEMMA!!

WH-WHO ARE YOU? HOW COME YOU'VE BROUGHT ME HERE?

OH, NO... NOT ANOTHER BEAST!!

YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY IN NEED OF **TRANSPORTATION**! IT WOULD INTEREST US TO SEE IF YOU ARE WORTHY OF OUR **ASSISTANCE**... ON THE SURFACE LIVES A BEAST CALLED **ORAT**!!

HE PROVES TO BE AN **ANNOYANCE** UPON OCCASION! DISPOSE OF HIM AND BRING BACK EVIDENCE OF YOUR **CONQUEST**!

OH, COME ON... GIMME A BREAK! CAN'T I DO SOMETHING ELSE?

I'M A HECK OF A JANITOR, AND NO OFFENSE, BUT YOUR HALLOWED CHAMBERS COULD USE A LITTLE --

ONLY THEN WILL I DEAL WITH YOUR PLIGHT! **GOOD LUCK**, STRANGE ONE!!

AH... AH... **AHEM!!** I CAN TALK AGAIN!!

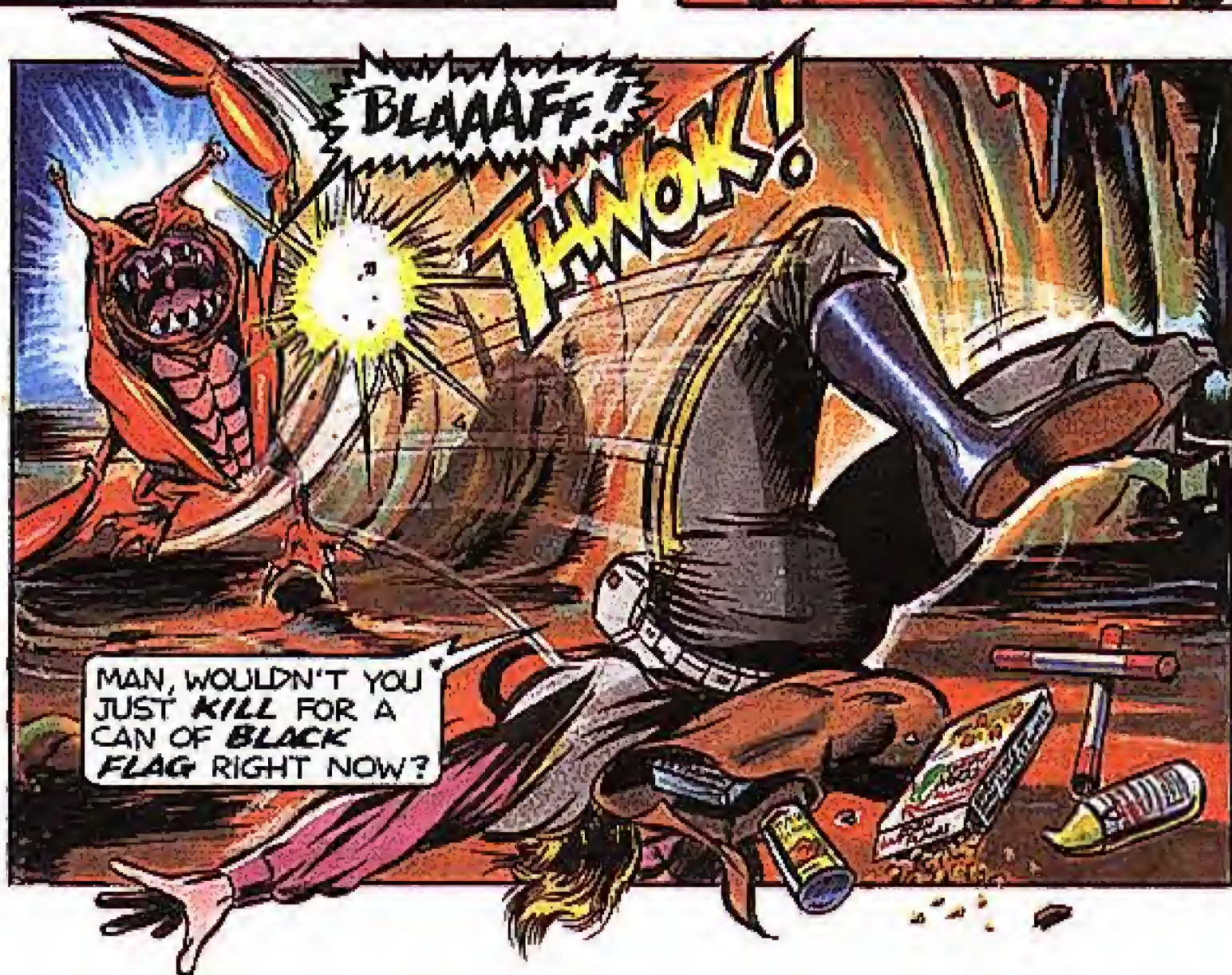
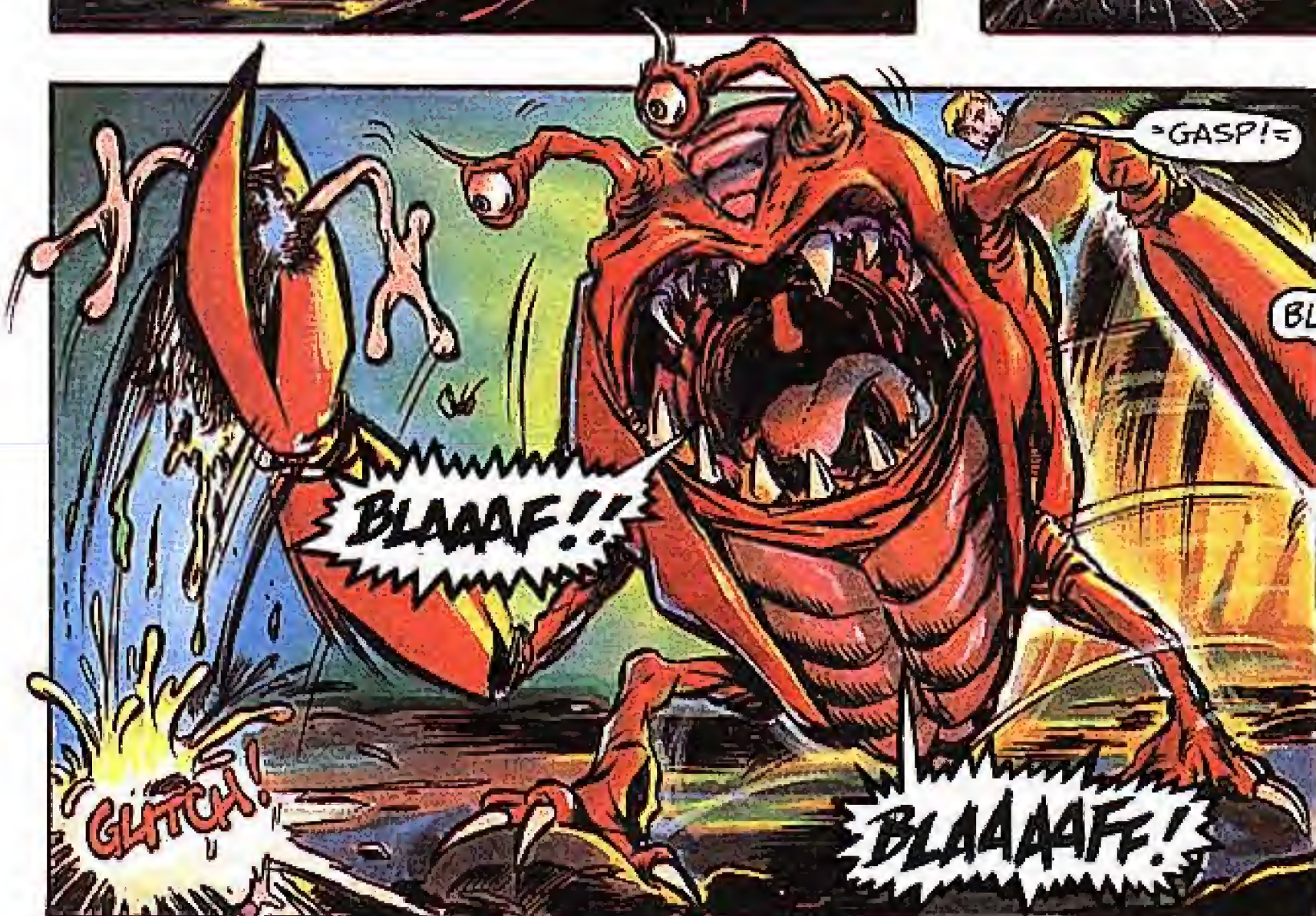
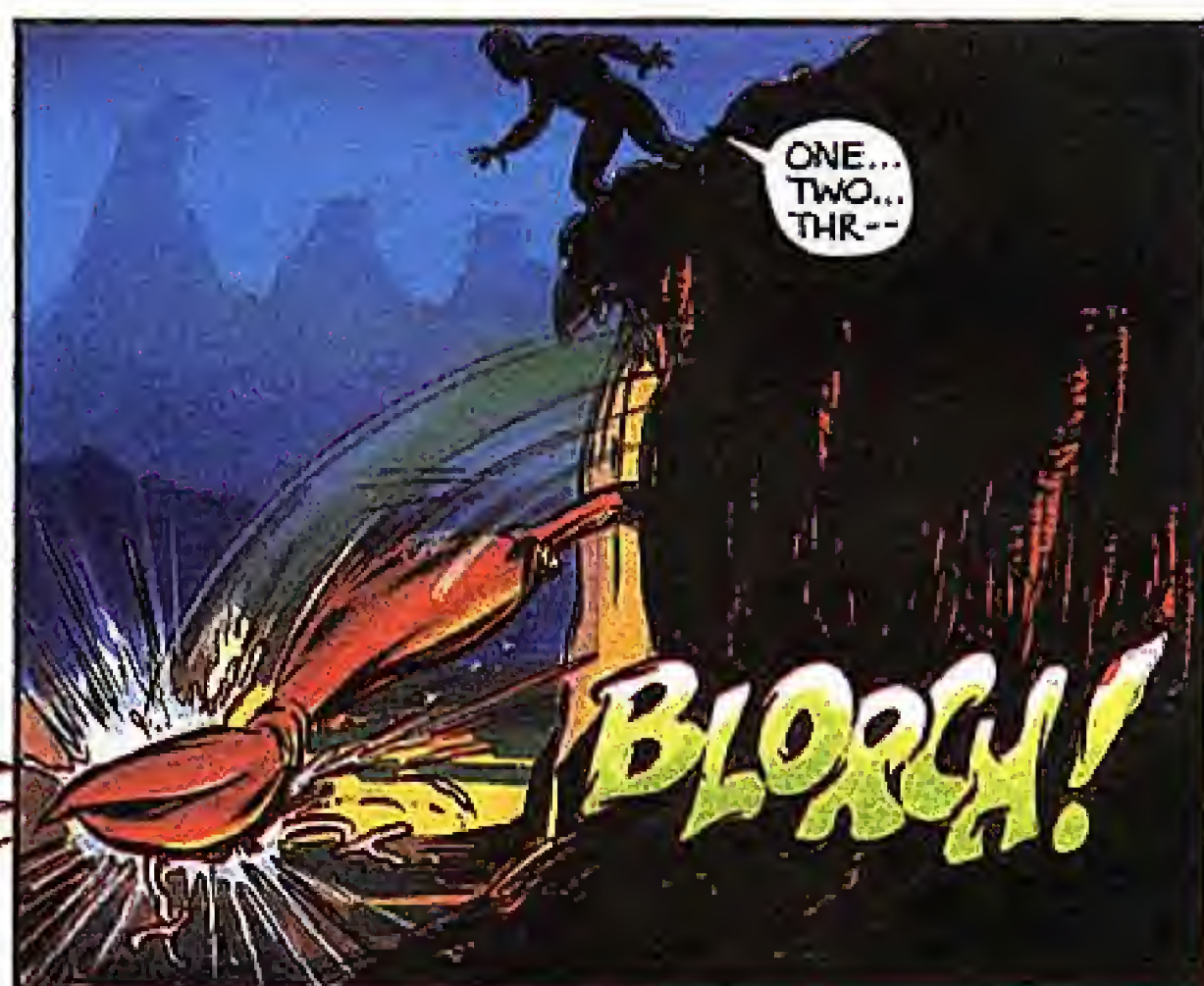
THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



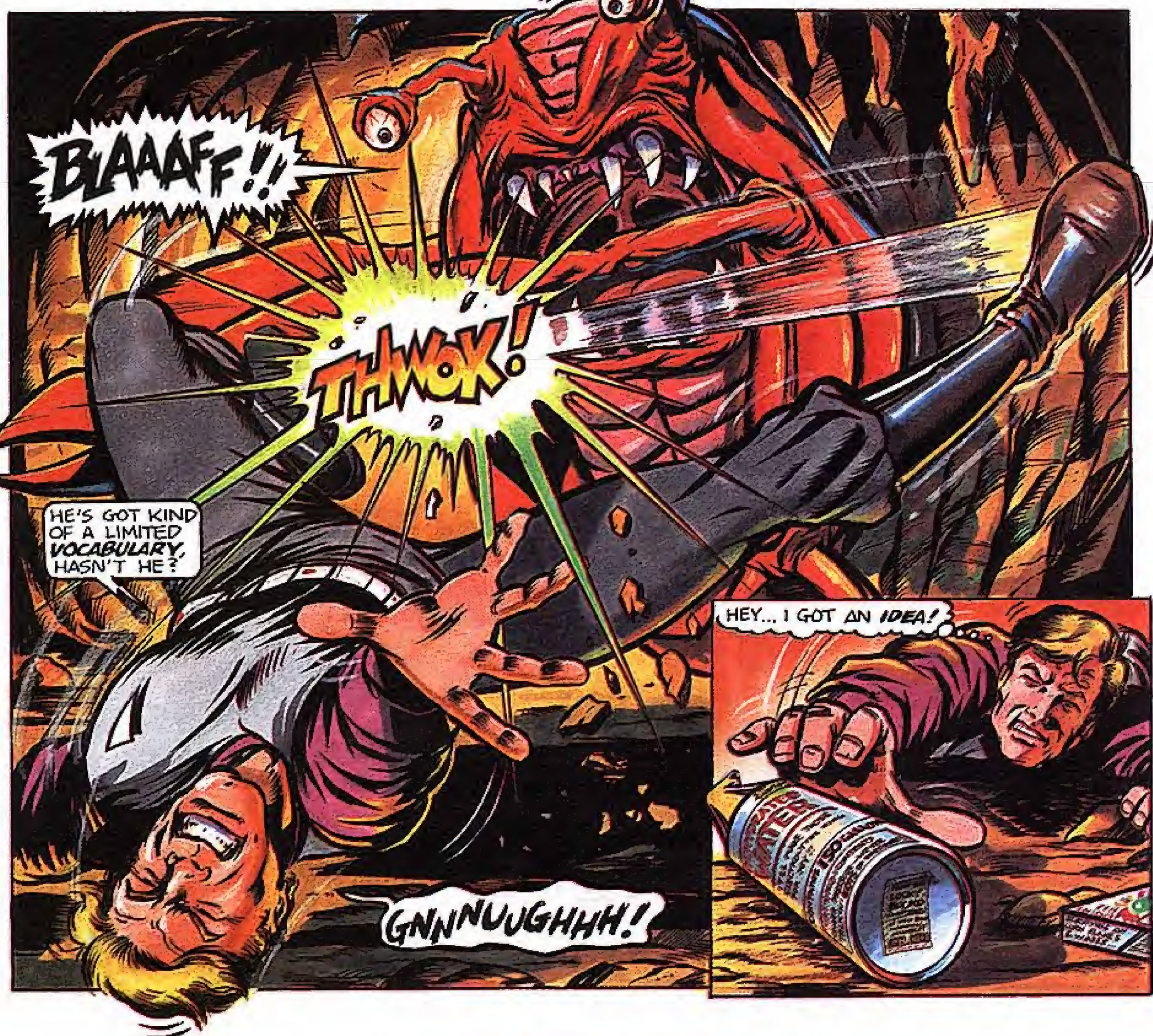
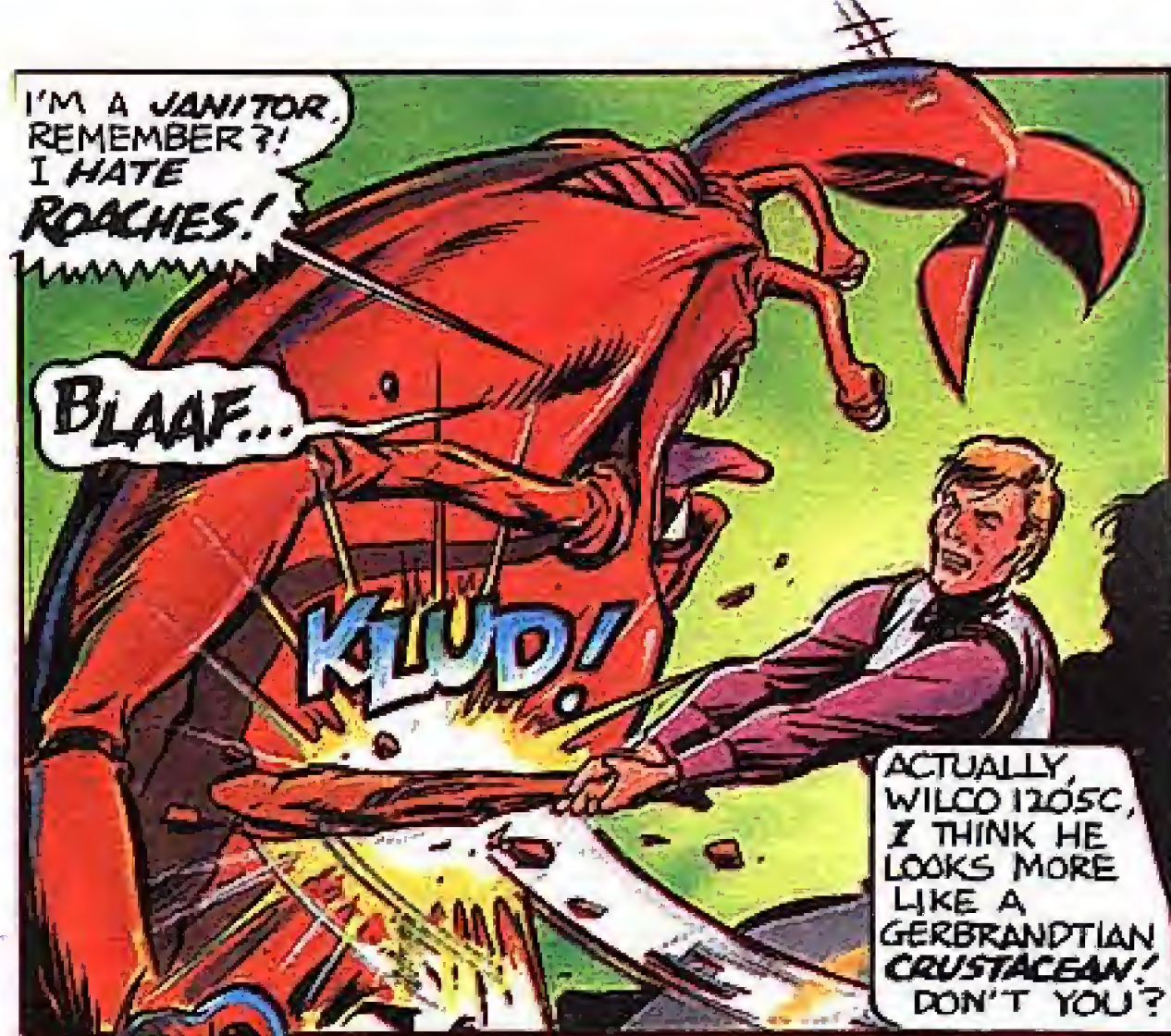
THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



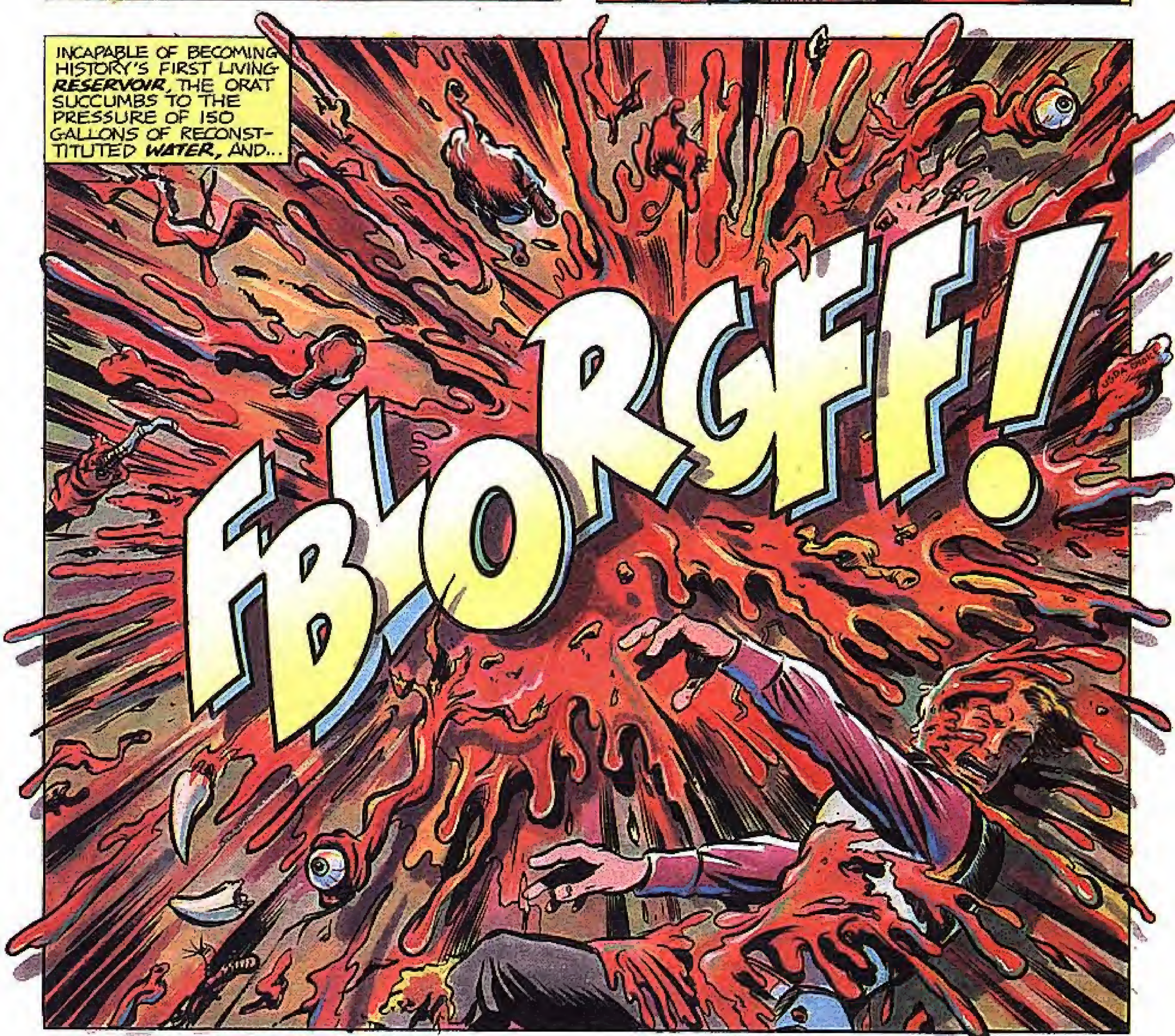
THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



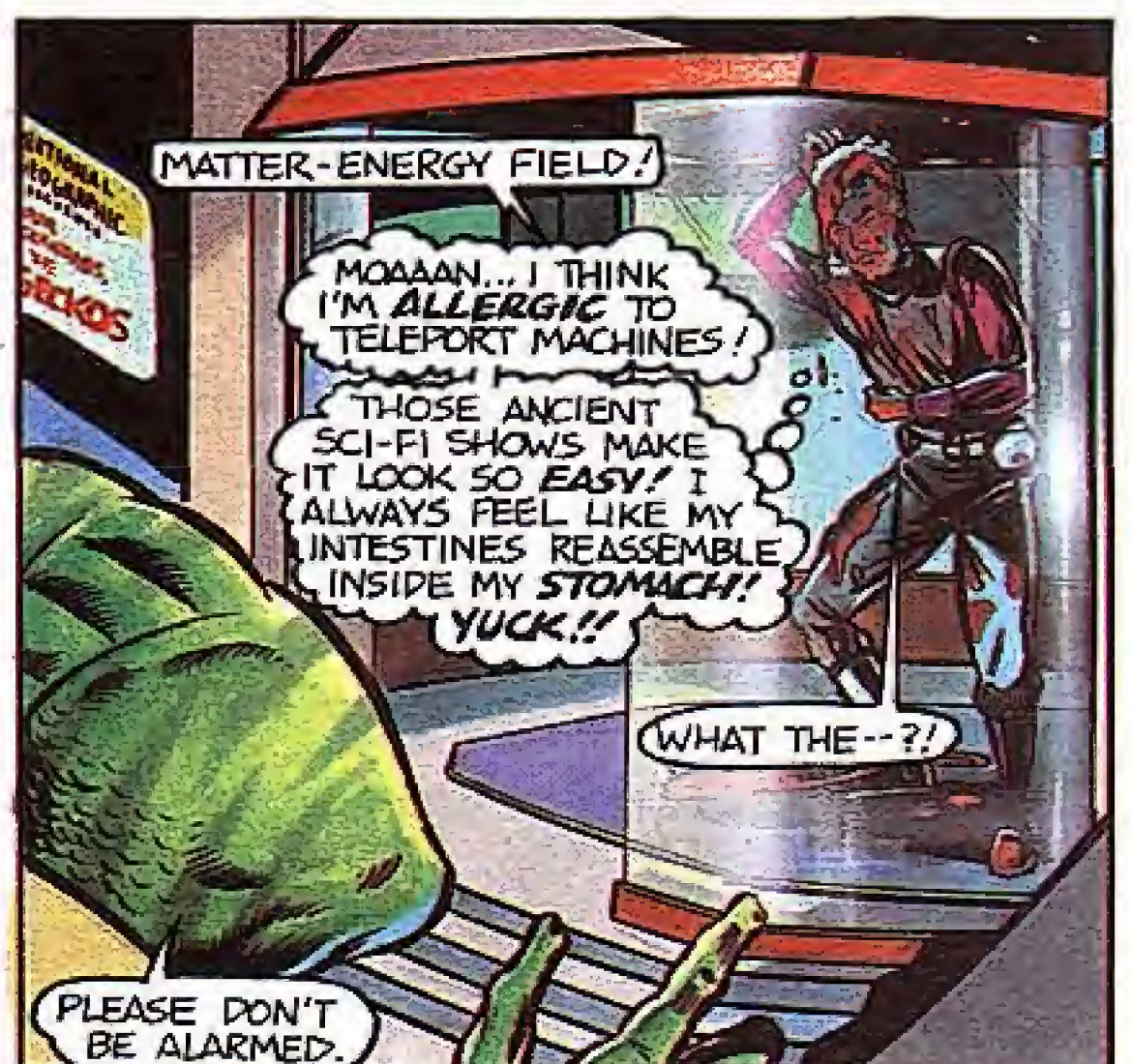
THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



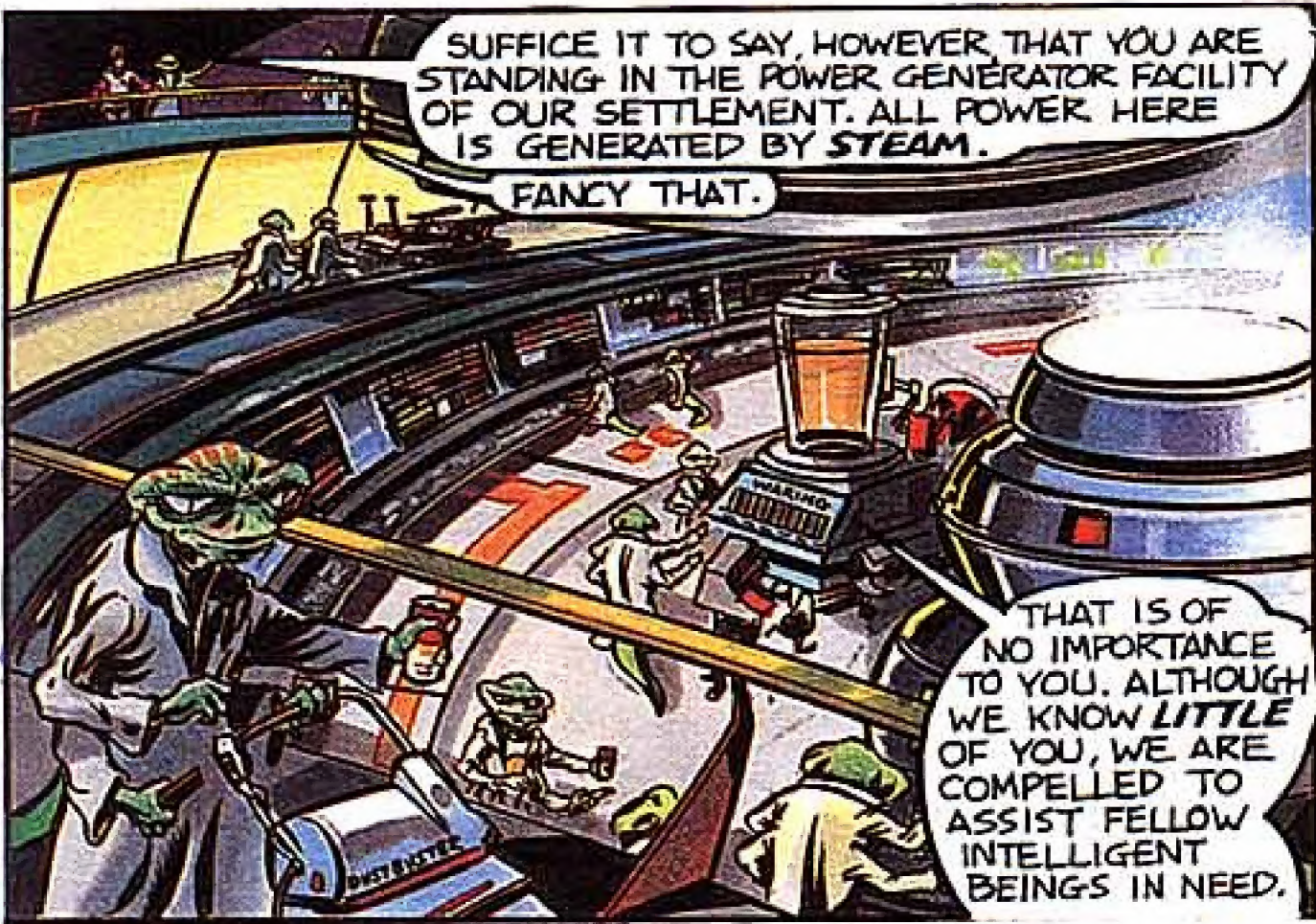
THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



SUFFICE IT TO SAY, HOWEVER, THAT YOU ARE STANDING IN THE POWER GENERATOR FACILITY OF OUR SETTLEMENT. ALL POWER HERE IS GENERATED BY STEAM.

FANCY THAT.

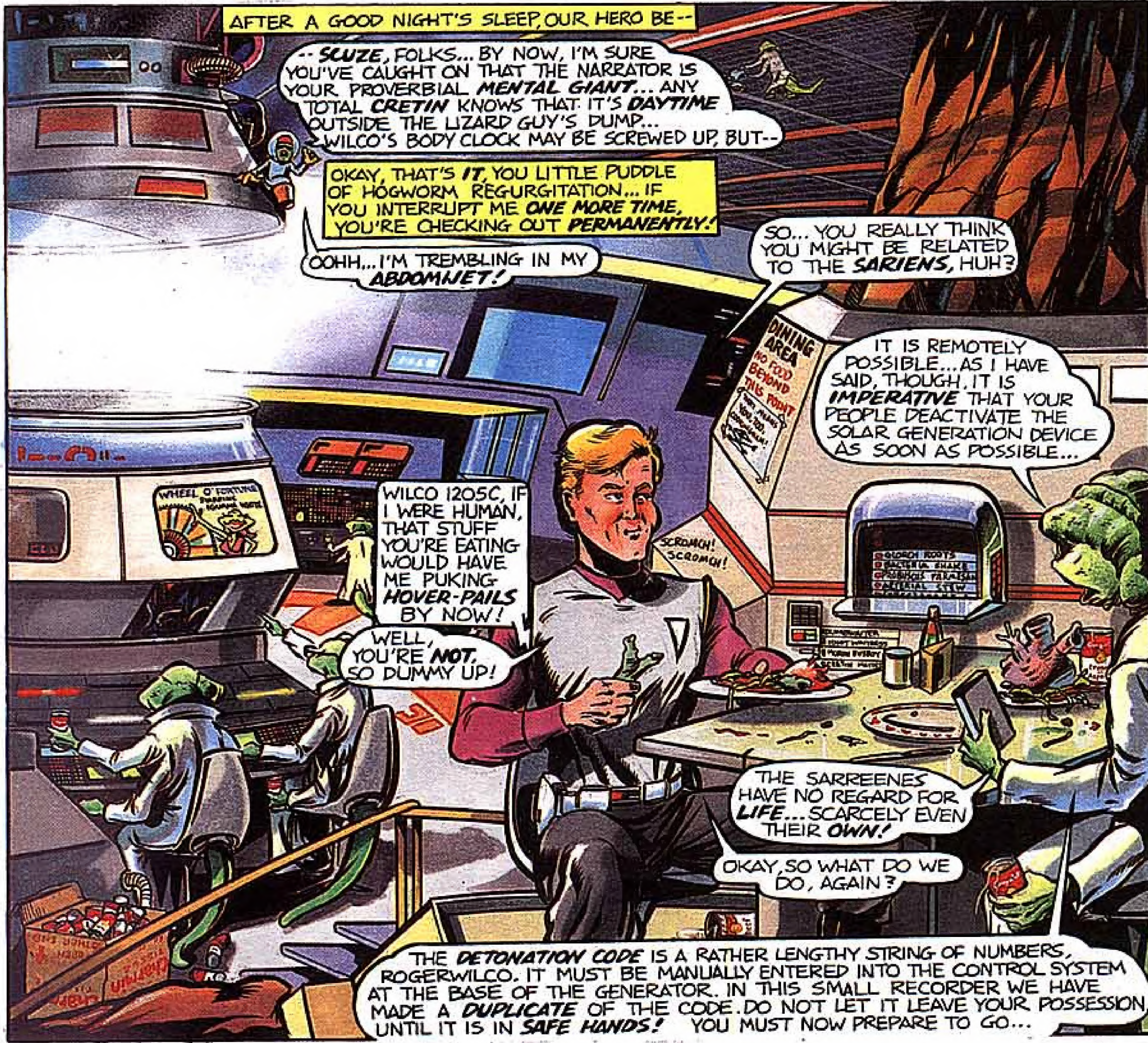
THAT IS OF NO IMPORTANCE TO YOU. ALTHOUGH WE KNOW **LITTLE** OF YOU, WE ARE COMPELLED TO ASSIST FELLOW INTELLIGENT BEINGS IN NEED.



WE REALIZE WE HAVE PROMISED YOU **TRANSPORTATION**, SO A SKIMMER IS CURRENTLY BEING PREPARED FOR YOUR USE. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY REST AND REFRESH YOURSELF BEFORE YOUR DEPARTURE.

THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE **TRUE!!**

UH, OKAY... **THANKS!**



AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, OUR HERO BE--

-- **SCUZE**, FOLKS... BY NOW, I'M SURE YOU'VE CAUGHT ON THAT THE NARRATOR IS YOUR PROVERBIAL **MENTAL GIANT**... ANY TOTAL **CRETIN** KNOWS THAT. IT'S **DAYTIME** OUTSIDE THE LIZARD GUY'S DUMP... WILCO'S BODY CLOCK MAY BE SCREWED UP, BUT--

OKAY, THAT'S **IT**, YOU LITTLE PUDDLE OF HOGWORM REGURGITATION... IF YOU INTERRUPT ME **ONE MORE TIME**, YOU'RE CHECKING OUT **PERMANENTLY!**

OOHH... I'M TREMBLING IN MY **ABDOMENET!**

SO... YOU REALLY THINK YOU MIGHT BE RELATED TO THE **SARIENS**, HUH?

IT IS REMOTELY POSSIBLE... AS I HAVE SAID, THOUGH, IT IS **IMPERATIVE** THAT YOUR PEOPLE DEACTIVATE THE SOLAR GENERATION DEVICE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

WILCO 1205C, IF I WERE HUMAN, THAT STUFF YOU'RE EATING WOULD HAVE ME PUKING-HOVER-PAILS BY NOW!

WELL, YOU'RE **NOT**, SO DUMMY UP!

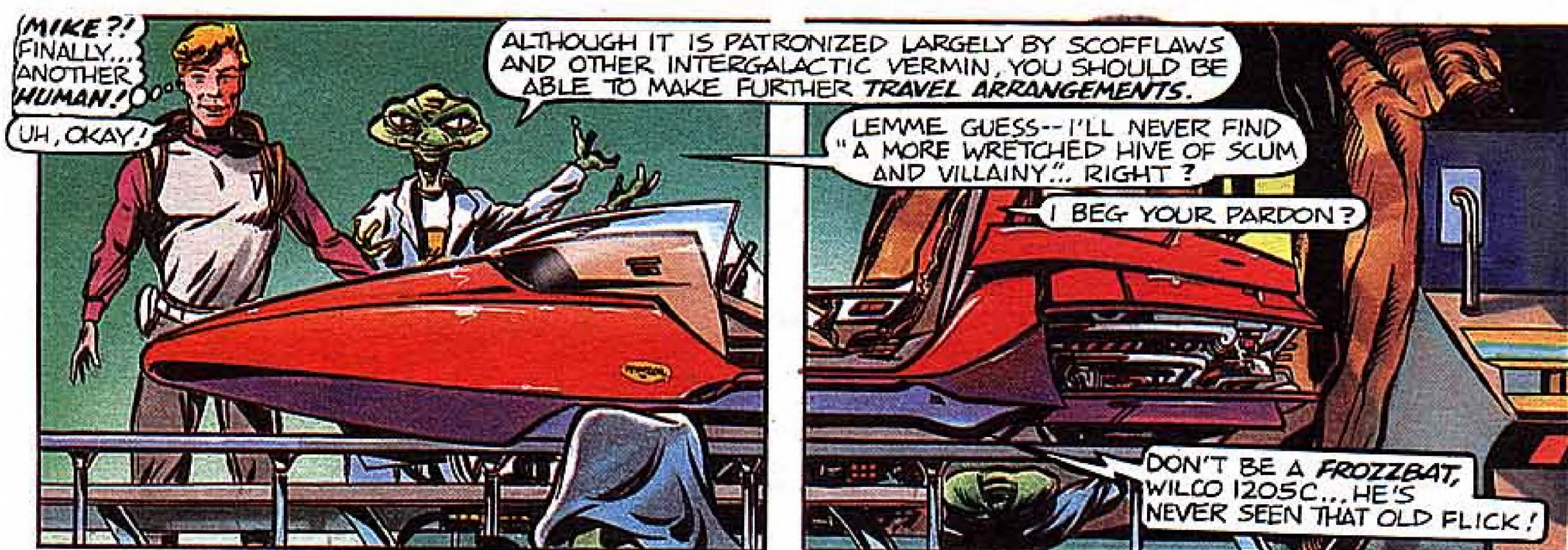
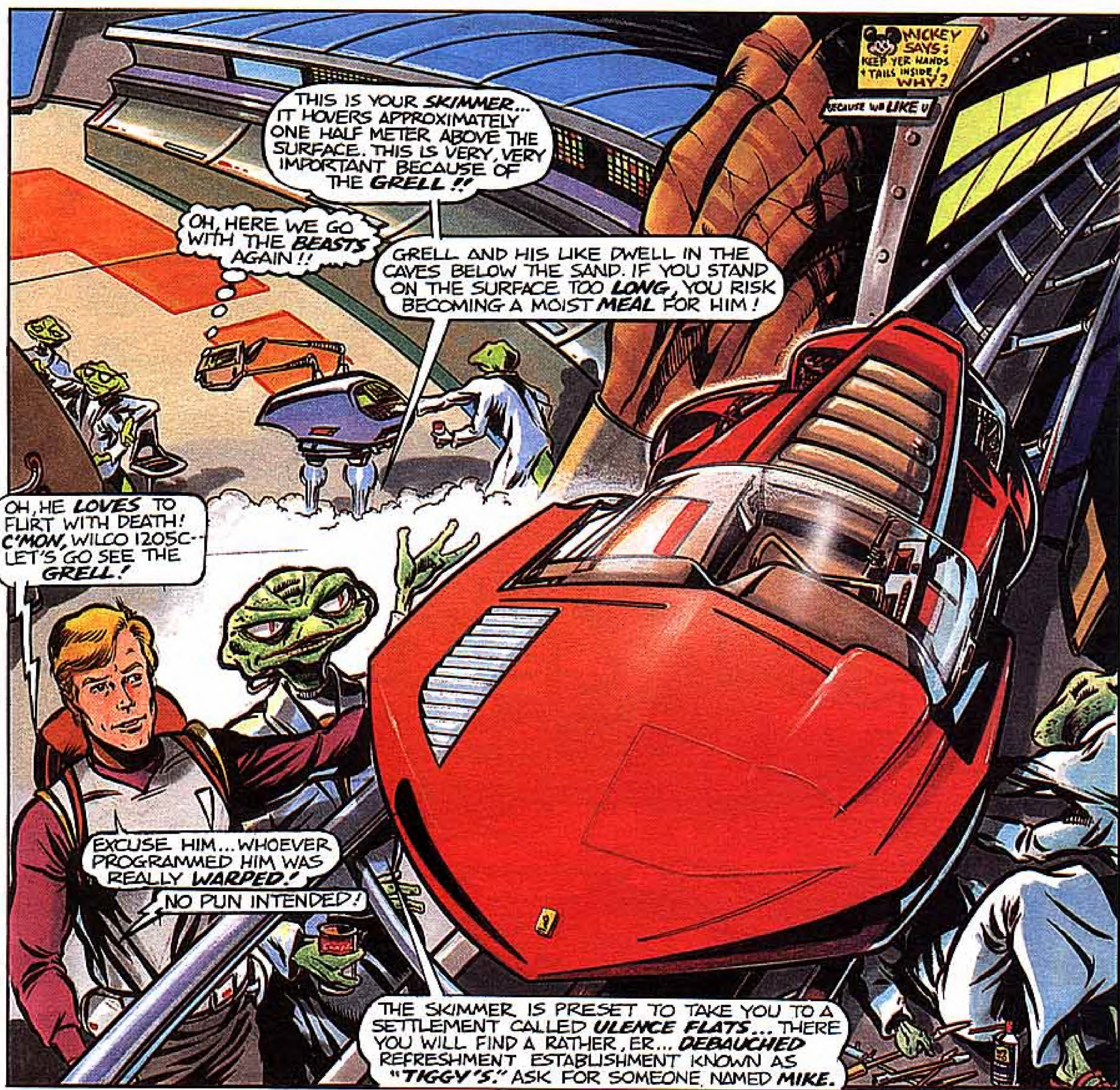
SCROMCH! SCROMCH!

THE SARREENES HAVE NO REGARD FOR **LIFE**... SCARCELY EVEN THEIR OWN!

OKAY, SO WHAT DO WE DO, AGAIN?

THE **DETONATION CODE** IS A RATHER LENGTHY STRING OF NUMBERS, ROGERWILCO. IT MUST BE MANUALLY ENTERED INTO THE CONTROL SYSTEM AT THE BASE OF THE GENERATOR. IN THIS SMALL RECORDER WE HAVE MADE A **DUPLICATE** OF THE CODE. DO NOT LET IT LEAVE YOUR POSSESSION UNTIL IT IS IN **SAFE HANDS!** YOU MUST NOW PREPARE TO GO...

THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO



THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO

AFTER GOODBYES, THANK-YOUS AND OTHER NICITIES GENERALLY EXCHANGED BETWEEN HUMANS AND 4-ARMED REPTILIAN FOLK ARE COMPLETED, ROGER BIDS THEM FAREWELL...

GOOD LUCK, STRANGE ONE!

THANKS, GUYS... WE'LL GIVE OUR REGARDS TO YOUR COUSINS!!

AS OUR FRIENDS KICK UP A CLOUD OF KERONIAN DUST...

YOU GONNA BORE US WITH ANOTHER G&A!! HARANGUE?

OKAY... I WARNED YOU!

NOW, COMPUTER, TELL ME AGAIN... WHY CAN'T WE JUST BLOW THAT SARIEN SHIP OUTTA SPACE WHEN WE FIND IT?

WHY HASSLE WITH DEACTIVATING THE STAR GENERATOR? THERE'S NO WAY THEY'RE GONNA LET ANYONE NEAR IT!

NOT ONLY--HEY! WATCH THOSE FLOATING ROCKS! I CAN PRACTICALLY HEAR THE GRELL'S STOMACH RUMBLING!

ANYWAY, IT WOULD BE SUICIDE FOR THOSE WHO DESTROY IT!

WHY?

TENNIS, ANYONE?

BJORN!

IF ITS ELEMENTS ARE DETONATED BEFORE BEING RENDERED INERT, IT WOULD TRIGGER A CATACLYSM OF GALACTIC PROPORTION!

CAN'T HAVE THAT.

BORG!

GAAACCK!

A SHORT TIME LATER... (AHH!) NO INTERRUPTION!!

HEY--THERE IT IS!! ULENCE FLATS!

GREAT... MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME PLACE WITH AN ELECTRODUSTER... I FEEL LIKE A MICROPROCESSED DIRT CLOD!!

THE ADVENTURES OF ROGER WILCO

